

fool for J idea
Brother in Romanesque chapel
drench inside by darkness
dark drenched
and the smear of obscure
murals.
walk over coals
not the faith based gig
but white-hot variety

thus much dancing
rag doll

whether R anne or Andy
to your rollicking friends

Thus you're stuck
with a personal faith,
often awkward and silly.

No meditative notes
in shafts of light
you face upturned

like flowers in proverbs\
and so beautiful
it can't be yours.

Sweaty, more like. glistening.
Don't look here for
resolution implying one's
a saint for all of that.

Ignominy
s coin for real rcihes. Uh uh.

Either A joke or We just don't kknow.
It's the going on
to shunning, to love,
to laughter. You choose

as if it's a choice.
And thus live.

You in owoods solitude
drops ifalling out of sequence

sound of each not qite pairing up
voice of god caustic or unconcerned
or as light as those
drops falling out of time.

wholly blissful martyr